

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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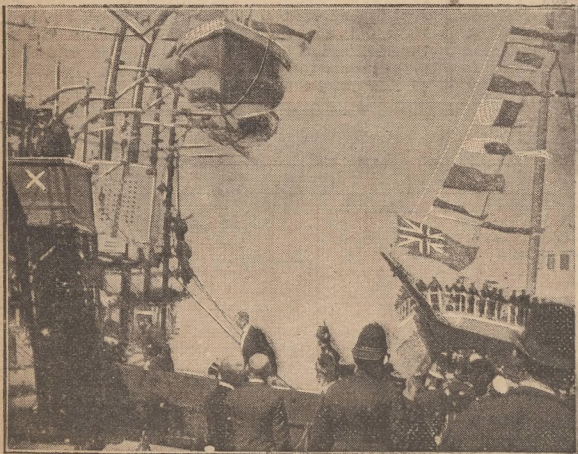
MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

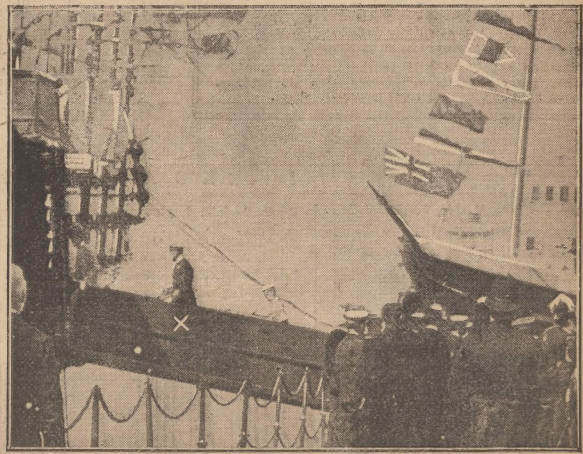
## UNDER TWO FLAGS—FRENCH FLEET'S VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH.



French bluejackets from the battleship Jauréguiberry and British tars from H.M.S. Mars giving a living demonstration of the "entente cordiale." Nowhere has the good feeling between the two nations been more popular than in the naval services. Despite a considerable amount of ignorance of each other's language, the French and British "handymen" have contrived to become excellent friends. Inset on the left is a portrait of Vice-Admiral Caillard, commanding the French squadron, and on the right one of Vice-Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson, in command of the British Fleet.



King Edward boarding the royal yacht Victoria and Albert at Portsmouth on his arrival from Goodwood. His Majesty's position at the head of the gangway is indicated in our reproduction of the photograph by a cross.



The Prince of Wales boarding the Victoria and Albert at Portsmouth. Immediately behind his Royal Highness in the photograph is his eldest son, Prince Edward, who is eagerly looking forward to the visit of the French Fleet.



# L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.

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to  
**H. M. THE KING.**

Also supplied to the  
House of Commons.

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D. & H.



## TWIN ARMADAS MEET TO-DAY.

Welcoming Crowds Await  
French Warships at  
Portsmouth.

## THE KING AT COWES.

Week of Fraternal Joy and Jollity  
for Jack and Jacques.

Portsmouth has been waiting impatiently for weeks for the festivities which really began at the moment King Edward stepped out of the royal train on to the jetty on Saturday afternoon.

Portsmouth then settled down seriously to the business of keeping holiday and making merry. That it is still a few days ahead of its visitors worries no one.

The King's arrival was very quiet. There was no guard of honour, just a few officials in uniform on the jetty when his Majesty alighted.

A little handshaking and conversation followed, the Queen taking her part, and then the royal yacht was boarded.

The Prince of Wales did not arrive for half an hour, and when he did went straight on board. Like the King, he was in naval uniform. Prince Edward and Prince Albert were wearing white sailor suits—three generations of sailors!

It was not till 3.30 that the Victoria and Albert started for Cowes, welcomed by the lines of decorated warships with royal salutes of twenty-one guns.

### PORTSMOUTH PROUD AND HAPPY.

To Portsmouth itself the decorated streets are a great attraction. A party of townsmen stroll along. Suddenly they stop and gaze with looks of pride at a garland of paper flowers on one of the electric tram standards.

Those same standards have quite ousted the old style Venetian mast banded with red calico. Even when a wooden mast is employed it is made to imitate a tram standard.

The top of the decorated arch of the Gun Wharf has been turned into a battlemented fort, within which some magnificent waxworks keep armed watch. The rest of the arch is splendid with trophies of weapons and armour.

The sailorman himself is not greatly concerned with decorations. He is going about with rather a do-or-die expression upon his face. He means business. He is going to act his part as host without any reserve. He is saving himself up for his work.

He looks keenly at the French civilian visitors as though he wanted to start the entertaining, but does not quite know how to begin.

Meanwhile he shows his feelings by whistling the "Marseillaise" and buying appropriate postcards.

### FRENCH FASHIONS ADOPTED.

Even the police have caught the prevailing spirit. A constable near the harbour boasts a pointed black beard and pair of waxed black moustachios, and was greeted by a small boy with a call of "Frenchy." It was meant as a compliment and taken as such. One shudders to think that that small boy's fate would have been in times past.

Southsea, armed with glasses and telescopes of all kinds, is anxiously gazing in the direction of Cowes.

Just off Southsea beach are two lines of buoys. The nearer ones are green striped and conical, the outer are chequered black and white. They mark the channel along which the warships will have to pass. The old phrase of throwing a biscuit aboard just about describes the distance from the shore.

Along the parade half the population of England might stand and review the ships.

Lieutenant Dickens, R.N., who has been appointed interpreter on board H.M.S. Victory during the visit of the French fleet, is a grandson of Charles Dickens, the novelist.

### STRANGE INCIDENT.

The battleship Centurion, just returned from the China Station, was entering Portsmouth Harbour when her paying-off pennant was caught by a gust of wind and blown around the mast of the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which was lying alongside the dockyard with the King and Queen on board.

The pennant was torn to ribbons, and a portion of it remained wrapped round the royal yacht's mast.

### KING OF SPAIN'S ODD TROPHY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—The King of Spain has been the recipient of an original present.

A Paris tanner bought the bodies of the horses which were killed by the bomb aimed at the King's life, and has made them into a pair of bedsteads, so cutting the skins as to preserve the holes made by the projectiles.

## WHIPS IN A PANIC.

Danger of Ambuscade by Alert and  
Wily Opposition.

### "SLIM" POLITICIANS.

A state of panic exists among the Government Whips.

If the Government is beaten to-day—and a fresh surprise attack has been prepared by the Opposition—the Prime Minister's resignation is inevitable.

The situation is unusually delicate and peculiar. It is Bank Holiday. Scores of Ministerials have already left town for the long recess; at least one hundred more, in the packing-up process, are indifferent about attendance.

But the Opposition are close at hand. At any moment the shouts of policemen's voices in Palace Yard, calling a division, may bring them into the lobbies in overwhelming battalions.

Frantic efforts are being made to keep the Unionist Party together, and a heavily underlined whip has been issued by Sir Alexander Acland-Hood.

The King will hold his Prorogation Council to-day on board the royal yacht in the Solent.

### "C.-B.'s" INDICTMENT.

Regretting his absence at a Liberal garden-party at St. Albans on Saturday, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman wrote an important letter:—

"There is some danger," he observed, "of our being too exultant over the plight of the Government, their fate through this session having brought humiliation such as no other body of public men would ever endure or have been content to survive. Should they go on the further they go the worse they will fare. And why? Because they have no straightforward purpose in view save that of self-preservation."

### "THE BEST SOLDIER."

Public Schools Make Rifle Shooting Obligatory  
on Every Boy.

King Edward said, a few days ago, how glad he was to think that the boys in our different schools will now take up rifle shooting.

The executive committee of the National Service League have followed up this royal encouragement by offering to all public schools which would make physical and military drill obligatory on all boys, and rifle-shooting on all boys over fifteen, a gold and silver medal annually to the best-trained pupils, the idea being to honour "the best soldier."

Many schools have already accepted, including Uppingham, which is the first school in England to make rifle-shooting obligatory on all boys.

### FACTORIES BURNED OUT.

Motor-Cars, Lace, and Jam Destroyed by a  
Huge Fire in the Midlands.

Fire destroyed a huge building known as Whitehall's Factory at Nottingham on Saturday, completely burning out hosiery, lace, motor-car, and jam factories.

Three hundred workpeople are thrown out of employment by the fire, which only the wind prevented from spreading to the Theatre Royal and the Empire Music Hall.

Twenty motor-cars were destroyed, and the total damage is about £100,000. A large stock of petrol fortunately escaped contact with the flames.

Lamp-posts twisted into fantastic shapes by the heat in the street presented a remarkable appearance yesterday.

### TRAGEDY OF "NO WORK."

Charles Popple, an unemployed coachman, is under arrest at the Rodney-road Police Station, Walworth, charged with the murder of his two little girls, Gladys and Violet, aged four and two years respectively.

Early yesterday morning three girls were found at Sandringham-buildings, Mutton-row, with their throats cut. Ada, the oldest girl, was still alive, and was taken to Guy's Hospital, where she is recovering. When taken by the police the father attempted to commit suicide, but was prevented.

### GENERAL BOOTH'S MOTOR MISSION.

General Booth, in the course of his motor-car tour, reached Swindon on Saturday. While he was addressing the crowd from a platform erected near the town hall vivid flashes of lightning accompanied his speech.

One of the seven motor-cars of the party in which Commissioner Cadman was travelling was stopped by the police near Andover for travelling at an alleged pace of twenty-eight miles an hour.

## AMBASSADORS OF PEACE.

President Roosevelt's Welcome to Envoys  
from Russia and Japan.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Sunday.—The peace plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan were received at Oyster Bay by President Roosevelt yesterday.

The Japanese representatives, arriving fifteen minutes before their time, were received with a salute of nineteen guns, and a similar compliment was paid the Russian plenipotentiaries when they arrived.

President Roosevelt received the representatives of both nations on board the Mayflower, where, after the luncheon, he delivered the following speech:—

"Gentlemen,—I propose a toast to which there need be no answer, and which I ask you to drink in silence and standing. I drink to the welfare and the prosperity of the Sovereigns and the peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship.

"It is my warmest hope and prayer, in the interest not only of these two great Powers, but of all civilised mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded between them."

Despite the President's speech, however, there is no disguising the fact that here the prospects of peace are regarded with anything but optimism. Indeed, the general feeling that negotiations will fail was intensified by the news from the front that the Japanese army is gradually enveloping Vladivostok, the idea being to obtain a decisive victory in the event of the pourparlers leading to no satisfactory result.

On this side the prospects of peace are very dim.

### REAL "JOHN CHILCOTE."

Servant's Impersonation of a Count Declives  
Even the Countess.

Count Benicelli, an eccentric Italian nobleman, has a groom, Antinoro Paolo, who strangely resembles him.

Disliking public functions, the Count asked his servant to impersonate him at society affairs at Rome. At one ball the servant met the Countess Benicelli, and to her intense surprise, began to pay her his usual attentions.

As her husband had neglected her for years, the Countess was overjoyed that his love for her had revived. But while the couple were out driving, Paolo's wife recognised her husband, and claimed him.

The poor, distracted Countess returning home on foot, wrote to her real husband informing him how she had been deceived, and then poisoned herself with laudanum.

### GRIM BREAKFAST PARTY.

Public Executioner Entertained by the Victim's  
Husband.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—A public execution took place at Dunkirk yesterday, when the two men Van den Bogaert and Swartewagher, who murdered the wife of a sailor named Knockaert on Christmas Eve, were guillotined in the presence of a large crowd of people.

Among the spectators was M. Knockaert, the husband of the victim. He had, with some difficulty, obtained permission to be present on the scaffold itself.

After the execution he invited Deibler, the executioner, and his assistants to breakfast. At the close of the meal, which was quite a simple one, Knockaert proposed a toast. "Let us drink," he said, "to the Avenging Hand."

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Forty more surgeons at least have been asked for to cope with the yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans.

No rain having fallen in Rumania for two months, the crops are suffering very seriously. Yesterday ikon processions took place throughout the country.

During the recent labour disturbances at Slodowice, Russia, the workmen at a big flour-mill attacked the manager, tied him on a wheelbarrow, trundled him off, and tipped him into a sewer.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special forecast for to-day is:—Fair until afternoon or evening, then dull with rain in places; light-breezy winds.  
Rising—up to 6.39 p.m.  
Sea passages will be moderate in the east, rough in the west.

## HOLIDAY HUBBUB.

Showers Yesterday, But Better  
Weather Promised for To-day.

### ACCIDENTS NUMEROUS.

The weather experts were looking unusually pleased with themselves last night.

On the eve of the August Bank Holiday their forecasts assume exceptional importance. At no other time do millions of people look for them with so much anxiety.

And the weather experts have so far triumphed. They foretold a boisterous, showery Saturday, with weather gradually improving until Monday, when it would be fine. Their forecasts have proved unusually accurate, and the holiday-makers who were wise enough to follow the advice given in Saturday's *Daily Mirror* and take mackintoshes over 6,000 people taken have in most cases cause to congratulate themselves.

But the prospect of showers daunted few on Saturday. Seldom have the London railway stations been so crowded. The rush to the seaside resorts was unprecedented.

### DRENCHED BY SHOWERS.

Every road leading from London was crowded with holiday-makers on motor-cars, coaches, and cycles, and though many were drenched by the heavy showers they were as quickly dried by the fierce sunbeams.

The steamboats running to Margate and Ramsgate, Southend and Clacton, were also crowded, over 6,000 people travelling down the river. But the London County Council boats were not unduly crowded—people were going further afield than Greenwich.

To-day the weather prospects are more promising, though some rain may be expected towards evening, and all the companies have made great preparations for the millions who will leave town.

### WEEK-END ACCIDENTS.

Many Holidaymakers Killed While Shooting,  
Cycling, and Bathing.

As usual in the holiday season there has been a large number of accidents during the week-end.

While out shooting with a Mr. Leonard Phillips near Wadebridge, Cornwall, Thomas Knight put his ear to a rabbit hole to listen for a rabbit. He shouted, "Look out; it's coming!" to Mr. Phillips, who, as the rabbit flashed out, fired.

Knight, who had raised his head, was struck by the full charge and instantly killed.

At Chirk, North Wales, a horse drawing a lorry bolted. Mrs. Evans was flung out and seriously injured, and her husband and Thomas Evans were both thrown out and run over by the wheels, being so badly hurt they are not expected to live.

The horses attached to a cab conveying guests to a wedding at Newcastle took fright, and in their flight collided with a tramway post. The cab was splintered into matchwood, and one of the occupants—a young lady—had her ankle broken.

While motor-cycling down Shaftesbury-avenue, Walter Dummore, of East Ham, collided with an omnibus and fractured his skull.

James Herklotz, an Anglo-Indian, was knocked down and killed by a cyclist near Eridge.

At Whitby Bay, near Scarborough, Frederick George Parker was drowned while bathing.

James Perrin was killed while cycling in St. Albans through a collision with a butcher's cart.

Through the explosion of a cartridge at Shoeburyness during practice with a 16-pounder gun four Volunteers in the camp were seriously burnt.

"He was sitting near the edge of the cliff, and the strong wind probably blew him over, for he clutched at the grass as he was falling," said a witness at the inquest upon Mr. Mitchell, a clerk in the Royal Exchange office, London, who was killed by falling from Beachy Head on Friday.

### STORMS AND GALES.

Atlantic Liner's Winty Voyage—Crops  
Washed Away and Fruit Ruined.

The Cunard liner *Campania* arrived at Liverpool considerably overladen on Saturday after having experienced the most stormy summer passage within the record of her log book.

After having unusual heat near the American coast, she met with a sudden drop in the temperature, a howling hurricane, and tremendous seas.

So heavy was the weather that on one day the splendid vessel on her travels stood by. A thunderstorm of exceptional violence passed over the South Staffordshire and North Worcestershire districts on Saturday, causing many of the low-lying lands to be flooded and crops to be washed away.

At the Lancashire Volunteers' camp at Scarborough two large dining tents were blown down, and all the officers' crockery smashed and food destroyed.



## GHETTO BRIDE'S OVATION.

Millionaire's Wife Visits the Haunts  
of Her Childhood.

## UNSPOILT BY FORTUNE.

Mrs. Stokes, the Jewish cigarette-maker, who has married an American millionaire, revisited the East End districts in which she spent her childhood on Saturday.

Ever since it became known that the girl it knew as Rose Pastor was coming to England the Ghetto has been in a wild state of excitement.

"Will she come and see her friends again?" all her old neighbours asked; "or will she be too proud now that she is so rich?"

Those who knew her best answered: "No; she is sure to come and see us again; she has always loved the poor." And they were right.

About 1.30 on Saturday Mrs. Stokes and her husband reached Calverly-avenue, Shoreditch, in their motor-car. Leaving the car with the chauffeur they passed through Ducal-street on foot, but before they had walked far the inhabitants recognised them. Immediately shouts of delight went up, and the neighbours, hurrying from their houses, joined in the welcome.

### Chatting Over Old Times.

So thick became the press that constables had to effect a passage for the smiling couple. Mrs. Stokes, who was looking very beautiful in a brown tailor-made motor costume, at first appeared somewhat embarrassed, but soon recovering bowed right and left in response to the welcome.

"Isn't she beautiful, and how glad she seems to be to see us again," they said to one another, whilst the men admired her husband's six foot of muscle.

The parlour at 7, Chambord-street, where Mr. Levine, Mrs. Stokes' uncle, lives, had been specially decorated for the occasion with bright-coloured paper flowers, and in the place of honour on the mantelpiece stood a photo of Mrs. Stokes when she was a "hand" in the cigar factory at Cleveland.

After Mrs. Stokes had chatted over old times for more than an hour with her relatives many old friends and acquaintances were summoned to welcome the happy bride.

### Meeting Old Friends.

Clad in their best they trooped into the little room half-abashed for the moment, but soon were put at their ease by the graceful woman who talked so eagerly over the old days and inquired after mutual friends.

It was a perfect triumphal progress back to the car when the visit was concluded. All cheered and wished prosperity to the girl who had so clearly proved that she was "unspoilt by fortune."

After a brief visit to 17, Black Lion-yard, Stepney, her former home, Mrs. Stokes and her husband drove swiftly away, leaving the Ghetto eagerly discussing the romance of the fortunate couple.

## IDEAL HOLIDAY PLAY.

"Taming of the Shrew" Successfully Revived  
at the Adelphi Theatre.

The verdict has gone forth that the public is tired of Shakespeare. That is because his plays are usually performed in a pontifical spirit, with slow mouthings of his words, and a dreary solemnity about the whole proceedings.

If you want to see Shakespeare played, on the contrary, with a dash and a rattle, without pedantry, with plenty of fun and gaiety—in a word, if you want to see him made amusing and treated as a dramatist rather than a bishop—go to the Adelphi, where Mr. Oscar Asche and Miss Lily Brayton and their excellent company have just revived "The Taming of the Shrew."

Played as a farce, and in an imitatively hearty manner, it makes the most delightful holiday entertainment that could be imagined.

## "DR. JIM" IN LONDON.

Dr. Jameson, the Premier of the Cape Parliament, arrived in London on Saturday.

His visit is of a purely private nature. After spending a week-end at Blenheim with the Duke of Marlborough, he will probably go to Carlisle for the waters.

## MET HER LONG LOST SON.

Coincidences are stronger than fiction. One has just occurred at the Law Courts, where a lady from Bury St. Edmunds, who had not seen her only son for forty years, met him to have died in China, was suddenly confronted with him in the Central Hall.

She came over faint and leaned against a pillar. A gentleman came to her assistance, and mutual recognition followed.

## PENNY POST FOR ALL.

New League to Reduce the Charges on  
International Correspondence.

A new movement to secure penny postage to all parts of the world has been instituted by Mr. Henricker Heaton, and over 500 peers and members of Parliament have already given their adhesion to the scheme.

In his appeal for members of his new league, Mr. Heaton writes:—

"It is intended to form a league for the establishment of universal penny postage, so that any inhabitant of our planet, white, black, or yellow, may be enabled for the sum of one penny to communicate with any other at the lowest possible rate and the highest attainable speed.

"The hour has struck for this grand yet simple assertion of the brotherhood of nations.

"Since 1868, when Imperial penny postage was introduced, our outward mails have nearly doubled. Every Friday some 250,000 British letters pass through France and Italy for India, Hong Kong, and Australia.

"The postage on each of these letters is 1d. By the same boat a few British letters are carried for residents in Calais, and on these letters the postage is 2d.

"By what perverse ingenuity can such a distinction be justified, or why should a letter to New York cost 2d., and another in the same bag be carried through that city and 1,000 miles into Canada for 1d.?

"Without venturing to introduce the Sovereign's name in this appeal, we may confidently assume that we have His Majesty's silent good wishes."

## LADY AND THE LIONS.

Will Her Parents Prohibit Girl's Daring Feat  
at a Seaside Zoo?

Can her parents stop the reckless folly of a young lady who delights in entering a cage of trained lions at Bostock's Zoo? is the question all Blackpool is asking.

Three times within the past week this young lady has gone into a cage in company with the trainer of the animals. To-day she threatens to enter the cage alone.

Whether she will do so depends upon the answer to a telegram sent late on Saturday night to her parents in the north of Scotland, where the father, who is a well-known Liverpool business man, is fishing.

## 103rd BIRTHDAY.

Aged Norfolk Lady Says Modern People  
Prefer Money to Happiness.

Mrs. Rix, who is living with relatives at Sprowston, Norwich, attains her 103rd year to-day. She was born at Lowestoft, and her mother lived to the ripe age of 104.

Mrs. Rix has been married twice, and outlived both husbands. She is in possession of all her faculties and passes a good deal of her time in doing little odd jobs at sewing.

She attributes her long life principally to the fact that she has never taken medicine, and that she has lived a healthy country life.

She told the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday that, although "great efforts are being made to make life more comfortable nowadays, people are not so happy and will never live to any great age."

"The great object seems to be to make money, and for this people sacrifice health and happiness."

## WORDS WITH HIS WIFE.

Tale of a Governess Car and an Alleged Bogus  
Cheque.

Exhibited at the Park Royal Show, a governess car belonging to a Long Acre firm became the property of a Lewisham contractor for a few days.

One day Joseph Russell, alias Rose, called with a cheque for £40 and a letter signed J. Wright, upon Messrs. Windover. The letter asked that the bearer might be supplied with the car. The car was handed over, and Russell attached it to his trap and drove away.

But the cheque was afterwards found to be worthless, and the name Wright fictitious.

At Bow-street, on Saturday, a Lewisham contractor stated that he bought the car from Russell, who said he had had words with his wife and wanted to sell it.

Russell was remanded on bail charged with obtaining the car by false pretences.

## WORKING MEN AGAINST DIVORCE.

"The clergy should resist the profanation of the altars of the Church by the so-called remarriage of divorced persons during the lifetime of the husband or wife," ran a resolution adopted at Saturday night's meeting of the Church of England Working Men's Society.

## WANE OF "NIGGERS."

Operatic Performances and Pierrots  
Preferred by Seaside Visitors.

## BURNT CORK "LOW."

"The burnt cork line is played out," remarked the last, or almost the last, nigger minstrel at Brighton on Saturday evening, referring to the nigger form of entertainment by its professional nickname.

He mournfully watched the successful hat collections of a troupe of pierrots, and shook the pockets of his copious pantaloons to show that his own appeal for public support had been fruitless.

Seaside visitors have changed their taste. The bones, banjo, and badinage of the nigger troupe no longer delight them. Most of the nigger minstrels have discarded these time-honoured methods for the white dress of the pierrot.

They have learned better-class songs and brighter melodies, their standard of humour has been raised. The "burnt cork" type of entertainment is considered childish and "low."

### High-Class Concerts in Favour.

Public taste has changed. Concerts, operatic selections, and dainty little dramatic sketches form the principal items in the diversions of holiday-makers.

The *Daily Mirror* has canvassed among its seaside correspondents for opinions as to the favourite forms of entertainment.

From a vast mass of correspondence we take the following:—

Brighton—"The entertainment provided by the White Coons is an entirely novel one to Brightonians. Their programme consists for the most part of high-class operatic selections, which prove extremely popular."

Weymouth—"We have no nigger troupe in Weymouth. There are first-class concerts on the sands. 'Yo-san'—the Japanese song—is the most popular air of the year."

Bournemouth—"There is only one nigger minstrel troupe here, the concert arrangements being all organised by the corporation. The programme is of a high-class character."

Blackpool—"Blackpool is overrun by minstrels who are no longer niggers but pierrots. All day long they warble of 'Angelina.' The visitors dance by day and by night in the ballroom and on the deck of the central pier."

Aberystwyth—"prefers the more refined songs of the pierrots to those of the minstrel troupes."

Penzance—"There are no niggers on the sands now."

It is largely due to the corporations of the seaside towns that the change in public taste has been so quickly appreciated. This year more than ever they have taken into their own hands the management of popular entertainment.

## MINIATURE EARTHQUAKE.

Roadway and Tramlines Blown Out by  
Terrific Gas Explosion.

It was like a volcano.

In Great Wilson-street, Hunslet, Leeds, on Saturday 240 yards of roadway, tramlines, and kerbstones rose into the air with a tremendous rumbling and crashing.

For some moments everybody was stunned. Then it was noticed that the air was laden with gas as well as dust.

Great volumes of steam and water were issuing from the broken water-mains, and for a while almost a panic prevailed.

It was marvellous that no one was hurt, with the exception of slight cuts on one man's face. A quarter of a mile distant a street grating was blown out by the explosion, which was due, it is believed, to an accumulation of coal-gas in the sewer.

## TIME AGAINST TIMEKEEPER.

A fine of £6 and costs was imposed at Lancaster on Saturday on Mr. James Martin Inglis, of Edinburgh, official timekeeper to the Automobile Club and the Scottish Cyclists' Union, who was returning from the Blackpool motor contests.

It was alleged that defendant travelled over thirty-two miles an hour. For the defence it was stated that Mr. Inglis had a reputation for safe driving, and had driven the King and the Duke of Connaught.

## BLACKLEGS' HOLIDAY.

Two blacklegs on Saturday evening tried to parley with the pickets of the Liverpool dockers now on strike.

The pickets thought they wanted to arrange capitulation terms. The deputation, however, only desired a "passport" to enable them to take a weekend holiday.

The strikers good-humouredly gave 100 permits.

Foresters from all parts are assembled at Newcastle for the High Court to-day.

## "GREEN BUTTONS."

Inventor of Esperanto Addresses the  
First Congress of Disciples.

Nacio—Anglofando.  
Nomo—The Editor.  
Adreso—The *Daily Mirror*.  
Subscribo—London.

On receiving this invitation from the Esperantists, who have assembled at Boulogne to hold a universal congress, the *Daily Mirror* said: "What is this?"—only to find that unconsciously it had lapsed into Esperanto.

Add "o" to every word and you will pass as a scholar of this universal language whose enthusiastic delegates are now in possession of Boulogne. "Bonan tagon, cu vi intencas alesti al la Esperantan Kunveno?" Good morning. Are you going to the Esperanto Congress?" greets the visitor to Boulogne at every step.

It is hoped by Esperantists that our National Anthem will be closed for repairs, and emerge in a more up-to-date form—

Mian Noblajn Regojn,  
La Graciajn Regojn,  
Dio San.

This is how it will appear when dressed in its new costume—

And with entusiasmo,  
Anglandojn mi cantu,  
"Malankrejoj pele,"  
Anglie, "Scatter his enemies."

On August 10 and 11 the Esperantists will come to England, and may be recognised by a green star worn on the coat, and Anglofandans will have an opportunity "por terni ta betan langvon" of learning the baby language.

## WINE FOR WARSHIPS.

Champagne from Australia To Be Exclusively  
Used at Launching Ceremonies.

Warship builders are keenly desirous of securing some of the new Australian champagne, for the Admiralty has ordered that no wine but Australian shall be used at the naming of the nation's men-of-war.

But the new wine is, say the wine merchants, excellent also for drinking.

"It is clean, clear, fruity, and with a grand body, and in my opinion rivals the best French brands," said a leading City wine merchant to the *Daily Mirror*.

## "WAR TO THE KNIFE."

Cotton Operatives Preparing for Strikes and  
Operatives for Holidays.

"It will be war to the knife," remarked a Manchester master, "if we are compelled to strike."

Every day the prospect of one of the bitterest struggles in the history of the cotton trade becomes more probable.

As a counter-move to the operatives' demand, the Bolton masters have given notice to reduce wages by five per cent. from the first making-up day in the week ending September 8.

At present, however, to judge by the aspect of the Lancashire railway stations, the operatives are busy more with the question of holidays than with the question of strikes.

## PLUCKY "MERMAID."

Miss Kellerman Justifies the Highest Hopes  
by Her Splendid Practice Swims.

With a strong westerly wind blowing and a heavy sea running; Miss Kellerman, who is preparing to swim the Channel for the *Daily Mirror* trophy, had a four-hours' practice swim yesterday at Dover.

Diving from a boat about fifty yards from the beach, she swam straight out to sea in the teeth of a strong incoming tide.

For two hours she swam steadily, using her favourite double over-arm stroke in a style that delighted her father and "Skipper Cole."

After three miles the latter was quite content, but the plucky young "mermaid" shouted back, "I'm not coming in yet," and made for St. Margaret's with a magnificently strong stroke, arriving there in the best of condition.

Large crowds witnessed the attempt yesterday of Mr. C. H. Rendly to swim from Richmond to Waterloo Bridge and back. In consequence of the strong tide he had to give up at Westminster Bridge.

According to the request of the urban council the Duke of Devonshire has given four and a half acres of slopes, or terrace walks, in the centre of the town of Buxton, for the free use of the public for ever, but retains the land abutting on Terrace-road for about forty feet.



## PIANO CLUE TO A MURDERER.

How Trackers of Missing Instruments Proved Devereux's Guilt.

### FEARLESS CULPRIT.

No communication has yet been received from the Home Secretary in regard to the fate of Arthur Devereux, now doomed to die to-morrow week at Pentonville Gaol for the murder of his young wife and her twin children.

Devereux is now imprisoned at Pentonville, where his conduct is of a much more restrained character than when he was at Brixton awaiting his trial.

Although the culprit betrays no sign of fear, or even anxiety as to the results of the final appeals for mercy, he seems to realise the awful fate which awaits him.

Traced by a Piano.

One of the most remarkable features of this extraordinary case is the way in which the whereabouts of Devereux was traced by a piano which he had hired.

In October, 1899, Devereux and his wife visited the premises of Messrs. Dyson and Sons, pianoforte manufacturers, George-street, Croydon, and Windsor, and selected a Dyson piano on the hire system.

This was sent to 119, North End, Croydon, Devereux's residence. They kept the instrument until April, 1900, when they returned it to purchase a full-sized upright grand, the murdered woman explaining that she wished to keep in her hand and obtain some pupils.

She also expressed herself anxious to obtain engagements as accompanist at local concerts, and Mr. Dyson obtained for her several such engagements.

This piano eventually came into the possession, by purchase, of a pupil of Mrs. Devereux, and her husband then obtained on the hire system another "Dyson," which was sent to Croydon, and afterwards removed to Wexple-road, Brighton.

The payments became irregular and then ceased altogether. The firm, being unable to obtain any reply to their applications for payment, eventually discovered the Devereux family at Willemsden, the wife asking for further time on the ground that she had been ill and her husband out of employment.

The Fatal Trail.

Messrs. Dyson waived their right to take away the piano, but after a few weeks the family disappeared. In January, 1905, the assistance of Messrs. Dobbin and Randall, piano tracers, was employed, and so well did they do their work that they discovered the whereabouts of the instrument and of the family, which was at Croydon.

It was whilst making these inquiries that the piano tracers met Mrs. Gregory, the mother of the murdered woman, who was anxious as to the whereabouts of her daughter. After some difficulty the piano was located with a firm of warehousemen, who had agreed to warehouse the piano and furniture.

The police had lost the trail, but on being informed of the discovery their further investigations led to the finding of the trunk with the bodies of the murdered woman and her children, and eventually to the arrest of Devereux.

### EXCITING ROOF HUNT.

Fugitive with a Knife Seeks Refuge in a Crowded Restaurant.

Dashing into a small Tottenham Court-road restaurant a man made his way to the top of the premises.

Armed with a knife he had eluded all efforts of the police and public to capture him through a maze of streets near the Middlesex Hospital. He and two other men had been feinting with a father and two sons in the street. Finding blows useless he had snatched a knife from a provision shop, but had thrown it away in his flight.

After twenty minutes the fugitive was captured on the restaurant roof.

### JABEZ BALFOUR'S FULL MARKS.

When Jabez Balfour quits Parkhurst Convict Prison in November next he will have served ten of the fourteen years' sentence passed upon him by Mr. Justice Bruce.

He has mastered printing, sung in the prison choir, and has earned the highest number of good conduct marks obtainable by a convict.

### ROTTEN EGGS FOR LOTHARIO.

Learning of his wife's projected elopement with a close friend of his own, a Dundee man quietly arranged a gathering of neighbours.

When the friend drove up to carry away the lady he was pelted with rotten eggs and heavier missiles.

## DISCORD OF LOVE.

Trombone-Player Must Pay Damages to the Lady He Has Ceased to Adore.

There was some merriment in the Birmingham Assize Court on Saturday when Frederick Corfield, the trombone player at the Hippodrome, defended his own breach of promise. When not playing he acted as insurance agent, and, calling upon Mr. Cramp, of Aston, for his weekly payment, he fell in love with that gentleman's daughter, Miss Alice Cramp, proposed, and was accepted.

The engagement was duly sealed by the gift of a ring, but little misunderstandings arose in April last, when he found fault with her work as warehouse girl. To please him she took up the more genteel employment of waitress, but he "cooled off" and after an absence told his heart-broken sweetheart: "We are not adapted for one another, and I shall never marry you. I would commit suicide rather than lead you to the altar."

She stoutly declared: "I won't give you up."

Afterwards he called on the girl and said: "I know it is a contract job, and I have broken it."

The lady said he had bought a 35 guinea piano for her, but she did not get it, and he had failed of building a cottage out of £200 he had in the building society.

Corfield read from a big notebook what purported to be "the story of his wooing."

The trouble began when she charged him with "carrying on" with another lady—to wit, Miss Lawrence.

"He treated this as a joke" and they "passed a pleasant evening, unclouded by any mistrust." But the lady once more referred to her supposed rival, and said her lover, "our parting was marked by some degree of mistrust."

The jury found for plaintiff—damages £5.

### VELVET GLOVE APPRECIATED.

Passive Resisters Meet to Thank Policeman for Courtesy in Levying Distresses.

As chief warrant officer at Brentford Sergeant James Linnett, who has just retired from the Metropolitan Police Force, was the natural enemy of the passive resister.

He retires, however, from the force with the distinction of being publicly thanked at a large meeting of those upon whom he has levied distresses.

A motion of thanks for the courteous manner in which he had performed his unpleasant duties was proposed by one minister, seconded by another, and supported by a third and two ladies. All of these persons had their goods seized by Sergeant Linnett.

### "TRANSLATING" BICYCLES.

How a Lost Machine Is Turned Into Something Their Owners Cannot Recognise.

Mr. Walter Bennett, a L.C.C. attendance officer, left his bicycle by the door while visiting a school in St. John's-road.

When he saw it again it has been "translated." The front wheel he recognised, but another frame had been substituted, and a different back wheel inserted.

George Watford, of Pimlico-walk, Hoxton, in whose shed the machine was discovered, admitted, at Worship-street Police Court on Saturday, that he had carried out some of the work of "translation." But he contended that he had bought the machine for £1 from another man. He was remanded.

### ADDING INSULT TO ERROR.

Offenders Released on Bail Keep Magistrates Waiting in Vain for Them.

Two Acton magistrates waited in vain for two offenders who had been bailed but had failed to put in an appearance on Saturday.

Stealing green plums from an orchard was the charge in one case and assault in the other. Finding their attendance was useless, the magistrates directed that the offenders should be asked to come another day.

Jurymen summoned to a Marylebone inquest failed to put in an appearance. Mr. Walter Schroeder, the coroner, waited for some considerable time, but was finally compelled to seek men from the street to serve.

### BETRAYED BY A SNORE.

"He was snoring loudly," said a constable of Thomas Lynch, at Willemsden. He had been found undressed and fast asleep in a builder's shed.

He had caused trouble in the neighbourhood by fighting fires and sleeping under sacks, and was remanded.

East Sheen Lodge, the home of the Duke and Duchess of Fife, is now in the market.

## BANKRUPT LIFE.

Career of a Clever Rogue Who Once Earned £1,000 a Year.

### ROMANTIC VILLAINY.

Details of a most extraordinary career were revealed at the Middlesex Sessions on Saturday, when sentence of seven years' penal servitude was passed on Arthur Cecil Fenton, an accountant, of forty-five years of age, for fraud.

A remarkable feature of the case was that he had previously been sentenced to five years' penal servitude for a similar offence. He, however, so recovered himself that he completely retrieved his character, and obtained a good municipal appointment at Woolwich.

Indeed, it was stated that his abilities were such that at one time he could easily command £1,000 a year.

When he left the Woolwich appointment he launched into company promoting. He then went to the United States, but, returning to this country, embarked on extensive swindling operations by answering the advertisements of people who had articles for sale.

According to a confession he made to the police, he obtained goods from people living at Marlborough, Salford, Lingfield, Islington, Doncaster, Chingford, Wimbledon, Nottingham, Wakefield, Kettering, Ramsgate, Staines, Birmingham, Portsmouth, and Finchley.

Companies All Swindles.

The most romantic part of Fenton's career was revealed by Sir Ralph Littler, who remarked that it was a most unhappy case. In 1894, he said, Fenton was secretary to companies, all of which seemed to have been swindles, and he subsequently became a bankrupt.

In 1896 he left his wife and family and went to America. After getting the berth at Woolwich he became engaged to a lady with £250. He married her and spent all her money in debauchery.

This woman, who was in comfortable circumstances before this bigamous marriage, was now going back to her domestic servant. Just after that he became acquainted with another woman, who was possessed of £55. This money he got, and three days before the marriage the woman found that he was a married man. His friends were asking that he might be allowed to return to New York, but he thought that if he went to New York he would be dealt with as being an undesirable. He did not think it right when they were strengthening the law to keep out persons such as this—they should not send him there.

Sir Ralph said he had seldom had a more despicable scoundrel before him than Fenton.

The real life of the prisoner is living in a state of poverty, and since the last trial she has expressed surprise that her husband was alive, and much more so that he had committed bigamy.

### "DIE WITH ME."

Lovelorn Gunner Tries To Poison His Sweetheart and Kills Himself.

Clara Stoneham, a Deptford girl, related to the Greenwich coroner on Saturday a remarkable story concerning the tragic death of her lover, Gunner Jesse Smith, of the 143rd Battery Royal Field Artillery, who, before poisoning himself, attempted to cut her throat.

Miss Stoneham said that she met Smith, with whom she had been keeping company for sixteen months, on Wednesday night.

They walked up Vanbrugh Hill, Blackheath, where he asked her to give up her situation.

"He kept on asking me," she continued, "if I would take poison and die with him, and let it be a planned job."

The girl then related how she tried to wrest a bottle of poison from her lover.

He threw her down, passed a knife across her throat, and then the poison, but in the meantime the man poisoned himself, and the jury on Saturday returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

### HALF-BACK'S BROKEN VOW.

"Your true love for ever," were the words with which Luke Raisbeck, the international half-back, is alleged to have wound up one of his letters to Miss Mary Richards, a Glasgow lady.

But Raisbeck married somebody else, and there is now a breach of promise action for £500 pending.

### "WOULD NOT HURT A WORM."

After living for eight months with Daniel Webster on the barge Condor, at Camden Town, Honora Doyle was ejected.

This was her story at Worship-street, where she charged him with assault. Phoebe Wise, the lady who now occupied her place, said Webster would not hurt a worm. He was discharged.

## BARON AND FISHERMEN.

Teutonic Wrath Leads to a Scuffle with Undergraduates.

Two Cambridge undergraduates had a rare story to tell in the police court on Saturday of how a wicked Baron invaded their boat and, in the course of a fierce battle, nearly throttled one of them.

While they were peacefully fishing from a boat moored to the bank they were hailed by a voice, and looking up they saw the baron, whose name, significantly, is Ketschemdorf, excitedly ordering them away.

That part of the river, he said, belonged to him, and they must go and fish elsewhere.

With the tenacity of undergraduates, they declined to move, and defiantly waited for the baron while he stepped into their boat.

A terrific struggle took place here, and when the undergraduates went away they promised to make their assailant suffer for his interference. The baron, who is a naturalised Englishman of German birth, was fined £1 and costs.

### CROWNING THE BARD.

Welshmen Flock to Mountain Ash for the Eisteddfod To-day.

Mountain Ash, the little mining town in Glamorganshire, is to-day the scene of the Welsh people's great annual poetical and bardic festival.

To witness the Gorsedd Proclamation is the dream of every Welshman. The Gorsedd, the aged "Hwfa Môn," first conducts an examination of the competitors for musical and poetical honours.

Then some fair singer breaks forth with melody of a Welsh song, brimful of national feeling. The "hwy!" begins to animate the assembly as the dulcet notes come forth from the fair throat. It is a magnetic spectacle, a portrayal of a people's patriotism.

Thanks to Lord Aberdare, the Gorsedd Proclamation will be celebrated this year under the branches of spreading oaks, within a stone's-throw of the mansion called "The Duffryn."

### DREAM THAT CAME TRUE.

Strange Prediction of an Audacious Theft by a Black Man.

A startling sequel to a dream has caused considerable sensation at Brixton concerning a daring robbery which was perpetrated in Raiton-road.

Mrs. Collins, the young wife of the manager of the Malina Bread Company's depot, was sitting in her parlour at 78, Raiton-road counting out the takings, when she was confronted by a black man who asked for permission to use the telephone. This was granted, but immediately the man attacked her, seizing her by the throat, and she became unconscious. In the meantime the man decamped with £16 in gold.

The curious part of the affair is that some time ago Mrs. Collins had what she describes as a mixed-up dream, in which she thought she was sitting at a table counting money when a black man entered. "He fixed his eyes on me," she said, "and I could not move. He picked up the cash-box and then went out, and all the time I could not stir."

### GOLD AMID THE ASHES.

Sufferer by the Castlethorpe Fire Finds £20 Safe in the Ruins of His House.

The destruction wrought by the fire which rendered forty inhabitants of the Buckinghamshire village of Castlethorpe homeless, became more apparent on Saturday and Sunday.

So quickly did the flames spread that, in at least six cases, the cottagers had scarcely time to save themselves, much less their belongings.

Many of them on Saturday were seeking for their money-boxes amidst the debris. One labourer named Clark was fortunate enough to discover his savings-box containing £20, which represented many years' savings.

A pathetic case was that of a man named Wills, who took one of the cottages only a week before, and now all that is left of his furniture is a cradle and two chairs.

More distressing still was the case of Mrs. Lambert, who had been on a visit to a neighbouring village; when she returned home she found that she had nothing left at all.

## THE "DAILY MIRROR" HOLIDAY RESORT

GUIDE tells Where to go—

How to get there—Where

to stay. Price 3d.



## WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

Is It Woman's Fault If She Is Not  
a Help?

### SELFISH MEN BLAMED.

Saturday's post brought us large numbers of letters on this interesting topic. Here are some of the most striking views put forward:—

#### MEN'S SELFISHNESS TO BLAME.

A wife is our help, if we help to make her so—but what are the majority of men? Selfish to the very core.

A young girl marries with an idea—alas, it is only an idea—that her sweetheart will be a sweetheart all his life, but, poor child, how soon she has found out her mistake.

For a few months he comes home at the proper time, and after dinner takes his darling for a walk; but after a time his darling is not able to go out.

Does he stop at home with her? Devil a bit. "He can't stand that sort of thing."

He has been working all day to support the home. Talking to his friends going up or reading the paper, then out to lunch, chatting most of the day even whilst pretending to work, home by train meeting friends again, and he is dog-tired.

How about his poor little wife—alone, not well, no one to speak to!

So, poor fellow, he must go out—cannot stand being at home all the evening. Then he expects his wife to be a help to him.

Men are selfish pigs as a rule. If they were more considerate to their wives they would find their wives would be a help and comfort to them.

109, Selhurst-road, Selhurst. HYDE BRISCOE.

#### A YOUNG GIRL'S REBUKE.

I cannot but think that your correspondent "Bachelor" has had a very unfortunate and limited acquaintance with women.

My mother has spent her whole married life in the interests of my father and us. During my childhood I rarely remember her going anywhere for amusement, and very seldom does she go now. Upon such as her "Bachelor's" letter is a cruel libel.

I should think "Bachelor" must have forgotten that some woman took care of him in his childhood. Redhill. SEVENTEEN.

#### HUSBANDS TOO GENEROUS.

In reply to those three correspondents who complain that their wives are a hindrance, let them curtail their wives' pin-money, so that, having no money to spend for reading about, paying calls, train fares, lunches, dinners, etc., they would have to stay at home and turn their attention to domestic duties to occupy their time.

I really think the men of to-day are too generous. They seem to give their wives too much money. Let them just do the housekeeping for one week, and after that they will be able to put into their own pockets all the money that is spent in extravagances. They could either place the money to their own accounts at their bankers or spend it on cigars, wines, etc.

The result of having to ask for every penny would be that, rather than be dependent on a man's generosity, the girls of to-day would remain single, or, if they married, would not entertain any friends, so that there would be no cause for them to neglect their household duties.

Covenry. ONE FORCED TO STAY AT HOME.

#### A CRY FROM THE HEART.

I should like to ask: Are husbands a hindrance? In my case the answer is decidedly "Yes."

I am thirty-five years of age and the mother of eleven children, and to make things worse I have a husband who is seldom at home, and frequently drinks more than is good for him.

I was the youngest of my family, and was married at eighteen. I have two pairs of twins, and I can honestly say I have never had a week's real holiday in my married life.

Which has the best of it in my case, my husband or I? A DISILLUSIONED WIFE.

#### WIVES THEIR HUSBANDS' FRIENDS.

In answer to a "Lonely Husband" I should like to say that I believe the woman of to-day is every bit as good as the woman of fifty years ago.

If she does not sit at home and sew and cook all day, she certainly is much more of a "friend" to her husband than the girl of fifty years ago was. Social duties have not ousted domestic duties, except in the case of society people.

A HAPPY WIFE OF TO-DAY.

#### SHARER OF JOYS AND SORROWS.

To my way of thinking no one can say truthfully that a wife is a hindrance.

What else can she be but a comfort, to go to after a long day's work, to share all one's troubles with, as well as one's happiness? C. R. Harcourt-avenue, Seacombe.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

With his Majesty's sanction naval officers are in future to be allowed to wear white shoes with white trousers, weather permitting, and irrespective of climate, both on board ship and ashore.

Despite criticism by certain farmers, who call it the worst-farmed land in the county, the Northumberland County Council has decided to continue its experimental farm.

Twice Mayor of Leicester, and one of the most astute legal advocates in the Midlands, Sir Thomas Wright, who was knighted by Queen Victoria, died in Leicester on Saturday night, aged sixty-eight.

Covering an area of over thirty-two acres, London's newest "lung," Springfield Park, Upper Clapton, was formally opened on Saturday by Mr. E. A. Cornwall, Chairman of the London County Council.

After purchasing three blank cheques for sixpence from a customer of the Union Bank at Northampton, Harry Mackman, aged nineteen, filled them up and obtained a gold watch and other valuables from local jewellers. On Saturday he was sentenced to six months', and two of his confederates to six weeks', hard labour.

Blackpool postal officials have had to open a branch office specially to deal with the dispatch of picture postcards.

Commenting on the paucity of church collections, the vicar of New Bury, Farnworth, says in his parish magazine: "The offerings are an outrage to reason and fairness and Christian effort."

To-morrow the First Lord of the Treasury is to be asked in the House of Commons whether he will appoint separate Commissions to inquire into the working of the Poor Law in Scotland and Ireland.

Because she was suspected of supplying information to the Press, the lady who founded the Blackburn Maidens' Club, the members of which eschew corsets and other luxuries, has indignantly resigned her seat on the committee. Two other ladies have also resigned, after one attendance at the club's skipping exercises.

Strict orders were given to the commissionaire at the Bristol Wesleyan Conference to admit no one without a ticket. He accordingly refused admission to the President, who had forgotten his card. When the conference rose Dr. Kelly gave the man a hymn-book, with the autograph inscription, "For conscientious performance of duty."

### KING EDWARD'S LUGGAGE AT PORTSMOUTH.



On the quay at Portsmouth after King Edward's arrival from Goodwood on Saturday. The photograph shows his Majesty's personal luggage waiting for removal to the royal yacht.

Rivet makers in the South Staffordshire and North Worcestershire districts came out on strike on Saturday, claiming an advance of 15 per cent. in wages.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leach, an octogenarian, who has just given up the White Horse Inn, Barrow, near Chester, obtained her sixty-third licence at the last sessions. She claimed to be the oldest licensee in England.

For the simple reason that during July there had been no births, and no deaths, in fact, "no nothing," said the medical officer of the Pressall (Lancashire) Urban Council he had nothing to report at the monthly meeting.

Fined by the Newcastle magistrates on Saturday for being in possession of a gaff for salmon-catching, Jane Reay is the first woman ever charged with such an offence on Tyne-side. It was alleged in evidence that she poached more salmon than any man on the Tyne.

"With many the idea of a holiday is little more than a grand opportunity for unbridled licence," says the Rev. C. H. Platt, the outspoken vicar of Seacroft (Leeds). "I have heard of more than one case," he adds, "of furniture being sold to provide money for the annual dissipation at Scarborough."

Upwards of 35,000 homing pigeons belonging to Lancashire and Staffordshire fanciers were liberated at Shrubhill Station at Worcester on Saturday.

To meet the distress in the districts of Chatham and Gillingham occasioned by the continued heavy discharges of men from the dockyard the Unemployed Relief Committee have already raised £350.

"I like to see self-sacrifice and patriotism honoured," said Lord Roberts, unveiling a memorial at Darlington on Saturday to the men who fell in South Africa. The freedom of the town was conferred upon him.

Two record shiploads of bananas are due to arrive to-day, one at Manchester of 57,000 bunches from Costa Rica, and the other at Bristol of 45,000 bunches from Jamaica. The first represents the largest cargo of the fruit ever loaded in one steamer at any port in the world.

Strong protest was made by jurymen at an inquest held on Saturday at Usk, in a remote part of Monmouthshire. They had walked seven miles on roads almost impassable through a heavy rainstorm to view the body, and, therefore, applied for double fees. The coroner said he had no power to grant the request.

## CAN YOU SEE YOURSELF?

Eight Half-Guineas To-day for  
Yarmouth and Blackpool.

### LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

Eight half-guineas go to Yarmouth and Blackpool to-day.

Look on page 9, and you will see groups of holiday-makers at these popular resorts. Can you see yourself in either?

If you can you may win half a guinea.

This is what you have to do. Examine the Yarmouth and Blackpool pictures, and if you are one of the persons in either photograph mark yourself with a cross, write your name and address on the space provided below the group, and send, in an envelope, to the Competition Editor, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C. Half a guinea will be forwarded to you if you are one of the four persons we have selected.

The Editor's decision in all cases is final.

Our photographers are taking snapshots of holiday crowds to-day at

BROADSTAIRS and WHITBY.

These pictures will be published in to-morrow's *Daily Mirror*, and prizes of half a guinea each will be awarded to four selected persons in the group at Whitby and four at Broadstairs.

Photographs of crowds will be taken at nearly all the big seaside resorts, including:—

Aberystwyth.	Filly.	Rhyl.
Bournemouth.	Flewood.	Skegness.
Bridlington.	Folkestone.	Southport.
Brighton.	Hastings and St.	Southsea.
Clacton.	Leonards.	Southwold.
Cleethorpes.	Hunstanton.	St. Anne's.
Comer.	Hilcombe.	Weston.
Digby.	Leweston.	super-Mare.
Dover.	Morcanbe.	Weymouth.
Eastbourne.	Ramsgate.	Worthing.
Felstowe.		

The prize-winners, to each of whom 10s. 6d. has been sent, in the competitions at Scarborough and Whitstable are as follows:—

#### SCARBOROUGH.

Miss Ethel L. Higgs, 26, Ashville-avenue, Scarborough.

Miss Amy Fisher, Bishopton, Ripon.

Miss Myra R. Keddel, 26, Ashville-avenue, Scarborough.

Miss Elsie Fenwick, 44, Norwood-street, Scarborough.

#### WHITSTABLE.

Miss C. Putwain, 70, Victoria-street, Whitstable.

Ernest Nolan, Ithiel, Kent-street, Whitstable.

G. W. Rowden, 4, Island Wall, Whitstable.

A. E. Willson, 12, Gladstone-road, Whitstable.

### BUSY RIVER SEASON.

Thames-Side Houses All Let Owing to  
Absence of Floods This Year.

Father Thames is again returning into favour. There is hardly a furnished-riverside house to let between London and Oxford.

This boom is partly owing to the low state of the river now prevailing. Ladies can punt with ease and comfort as there is no stream to speak of.

"For the last three years," said Messrs. Giddy and Giddy, on Saturday, "the river has been shunned owing to the terrible floods."

The old adage—

In summer your lawn is on the river, and in winter the river is on your lawn—became

All the year round the river is on your lawn.

Now at last ideal conditions have returned, and all the riverside interests are flourishing.

As the Stock Exchange was closed on Saturday our usual City article does not appear in to-day's issue.

### DON'T FAIL

TO GET

'The Daily Report'

1½d. On Sale Everywhere. 1½d.

IT WILL PAY YOU.

CARRY "ANSWERS" on the Beach TO-DAY  
at Blackpool, Southsea, Margate, Ramsgate,  
and Yarmouth. It may mean £1 to you, so  
carry "ANSWERS" wherever you go. . . .



Many flowers must be grown in masses if their beauty is to be fully appreciated. A large clump of hyacinthuses (easily-grown bulbs with pendulous white blossoms) is now a charming picture, as also is a clump of wild harebells on the rockery.

E. F. T.



# NEWS VIEWS



## VILLAGE FIRE IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.



Photograph taken after the disastrous fire at Castlethorpe, a pretty old-world village in North Buckinghamshire. Thirteen houses were destroyed before the fire could be controlled, as well as numerous outbuildings.



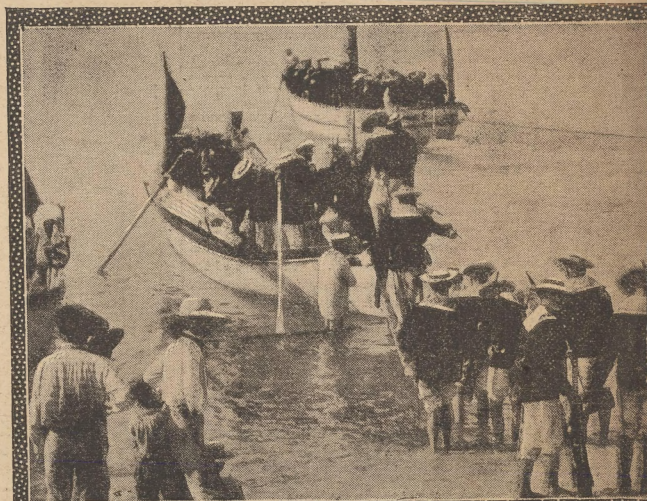
Sifting the ashes after the fire at Castlethorpe. Altogether a considerable amount of money was in the burnt-out cottages, as well as other valuables, and it was in the hope of recovering whatever had resisted the flames that the ashes were carefully examined.



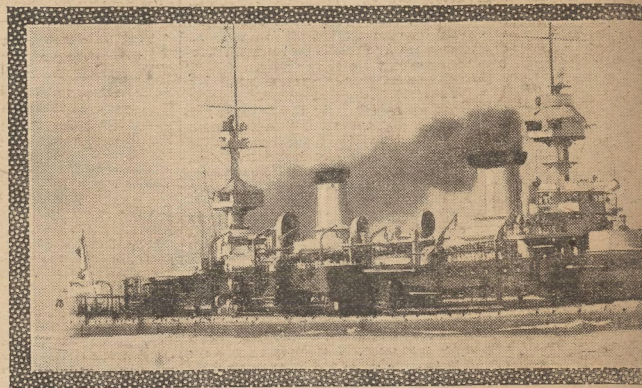
Such furniture as could be saved from the cottages burned down at Castlethorpe was all heaped together in one spot. It was pathetic afterwards to see those who had lost their homes trying to discover something at least of their own in the heterogeneous collection of household furniture and utensils.

# ALL THE NEWS

## FRENCH NORTHERN SQUADRON ARRIVES.

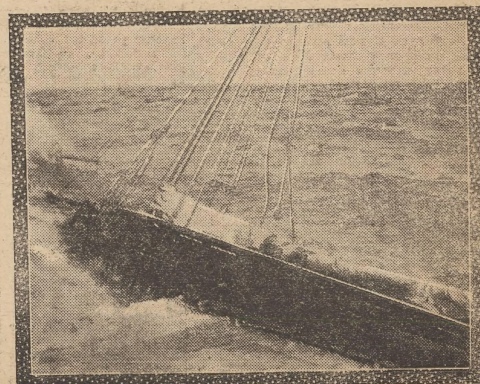


French bluejackets embarking to rejoin the Northern Squadron which arrives at Portsmouth. The way of the visit of the British Fleet to Brest has aroused the greatest enthusiasm among the people.



French battleship Messina, flagship of the fleet which arrives at Portsmouth to-day. She is commanded by Admiral de Camille, who commanded the squadron which welcomed the British Atlantic Fleet.

## WORK OF THE WAVES AT SOUTHEND.



Southeast has been experiencing unusually rough seas. At one time the new marine drive was submerged, and the yacht shown in our photograph was not the only one that got into difficulties.



The British battleship Victoria from Penzance.

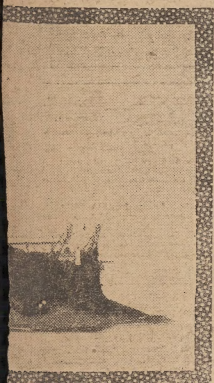


# N PHOTOGRAPHS

IVES AT PORTSMOUTH TO-DAY.



th to-day on a formal visit to celebrate the "entente cordiale." The success in every French sailors, and the Portsmouth festivities have been anticipated with the keenest

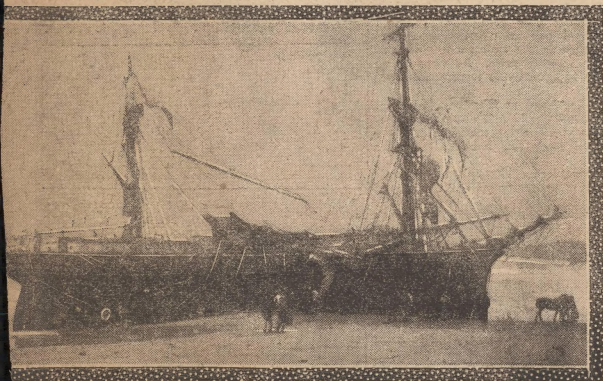


ies the flag of Vice-Admiral Fleet at Brest.



Group of typical French bluejackets on board the battleship Jauréguiberry.

BARQUE WRECKED NEAR PENZANCE.



e Noisiel, bound from Cherbourg for Savona, wrecked near Prussia Cove, six miles two of her crew were drowned, but seven others were safely landed by means of the guards' lifeline. The vessel is now almost destroyed by the waves.



# CAMERAGRAPHS

IS YOUR PORTRAIT IN THESE GROUPS?



Name .....

Address .....

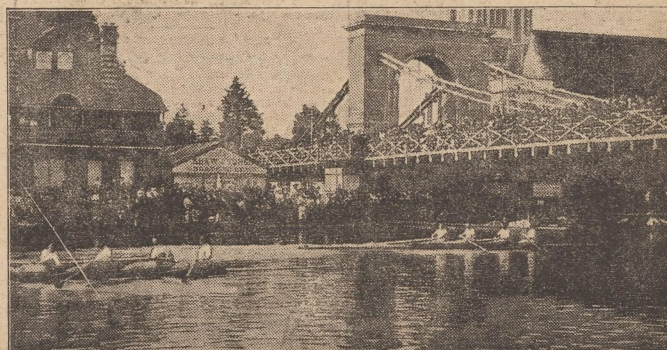


Name .....

Address .....

If you appear in either of these photographs mark your portrait distinctly with an X and write your name and address plainly in the space provided beneath the picture. Then send it in to the *Daily Mirror*, and if you are one of the four people we have selected in each group you will receive half a guinea. The upper group was photographed at Blackpool and the lower one at Yarmouth. Full particulars of this competition will be found on page 6.

RACING AT MARLOW REGATTA ON SATURDAY.



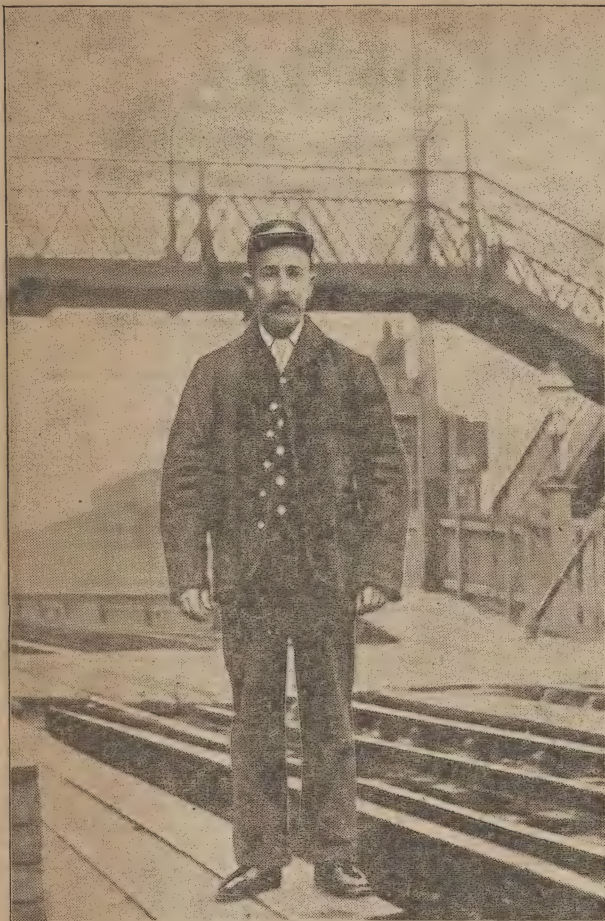
London Rowing Club winning the Grand Challenge Cup in the fours. The Reading R.C. were redoubtable antagonists, but the London men, who were the holders of the cup, got away smartly, and won by a length and a quarter.



**D.D.** The Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co. **D.D.**  
**DIRTY DICK'S**  
 ESTABLISHED 1745.  
 48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.  
 Nearly opp. Suburban Entrance G.E.R. Station.  
**FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE**  
 OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.  
 Noted for Good Value, Purity and Low Price.  
 All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, &  
 Gallon. Free deliveries in Town or Country. Write for  
 History of House and full list of Prices and sent gratis  
 mentioning this paper.



## SIGNALMAN'S FATAL MISTAKE.



Signalman W. Boote, who has accepted the responsibility for the electric train disaster near Liverpool. In a manly letter to the coroner he explained how he made the mistake which led to the accident. The signalman has received a letter from the Rev. Thomas Waugh, father of one of the victims of his error, assuring him of forgiveness and sympathy.

## ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

supporting himself with both hands on the table when Chester entered the library.

"Keep your distance," he muttered thickly, pressing a tremulous hand to the lump on his forehead.

"You drunken hound," cried Chester fiercely. "You ought to have died years ago!"

The picture of Eve as she glided across the hall like a ghost was before his eyes. He was all but beside himself with fury. Something was wrong altogether with the ordering of these things! This brute, who had drunk away every sense but a taste for liquor, was unfit for a place on God's earth.

But it was waste of time to rail at him.

"What is it you want? Money? If so, how much? What is your price to quit the country and drink yourself to death at all possible speed?"

"Supposing—supposing it's Eve I want?"

The veins knotted on the backs of Chester's hands. It was his first experience of a desire to take human life.

"Mention her name again," he quivered, "and I'll throttle the life out of you. Now state your terms!"

"Enough to—to keep me going comfortably for the rest of my life. Look here, I could have made terms for myself elsewhere if I had liked—but I jibbed at the last moment—it was a bit too thick."

His utterance was so slurred that Chester had some difficulty in following him.

"In fact—I had made terms—but I've got something of a conscience left—I found myself jibbing—I was offered a passage abroad and a big sum down on the other side of the water—if I turned up on your wedding-day—after the knot was tied—so you've something to thank me for, Mr. Chester."

Daintree lurched from the table and sank into an easy-chair. He looked like drooping off into a drunken sleep, and seemed to have forgotten where he was and the subject of his conversation.

Chester could scarcely decide whether the man's utterances were irresponsible or not. He went up

to him and shook him, in order to keep him awake. "Who offered you a passage abroad and a big sum down on the other side of the water?"

Daintree's chin sank on to his chest. "Don't worry me, old chap—I'm sleepy—some other time."

Chester jerked him up bodily to his feet. "Answer my question—who offered you a passage abroad and a big sum down on the other side?"

Daintree's knees gave way under him. He seemed rapidly lapsing into a drunken stupor. But Chester had him up again on his feet before his knees touched the floor.

"Answer me—answer me—answer me." He punctuated his words with violent shakes. The man blinked at him stupidly.

"What was I saying?"

Again Chester repeated the question. "Oh—who was it?—Why, Dexter, of course."

Chester relaxed his hold. Daintree stumbled back into the chair, and a moment later was in a drunken stupor.

"Dexter?"

Chester echoed the name dully as he crushed his forehead between his hands.

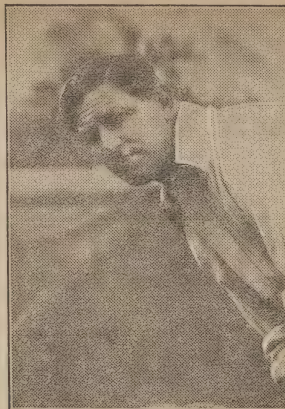
"Dexter?"

He was still asking himself a question, but for some seconds his brain refused to act, but it came at last, like a flash of blinding light, illuminating fiercely all the obscure and mysterious corners of the past.

It all stood out before him vividly as in the strong light of day. A frightful oath slipped from his white lips. The wretched drunkard was forgotten.

It was clear to him now, horribly clear. This was Dexter's revenge. To achieve this end, he had posed as philanthropic friend, and made good the missing notes. This was why he had cautioned him against Queenie, and insinuated that he, Chester, had but to play his cards properly to win the beautiful Eve's heart. He, Chester, had been but a tool. It was Eve at whom Dexter had been aiming his blow, and he had achieved his revenge in the main, even if premature disclosure had robbed him of the dramatic climax that he had

## BATSMAN'S DISPLAY.



S. M. J. Woods gave a brilliant display in the Somerset v. Sussex match at Bath. He scored 125 runs in two hours without giving a chance.

## COTTER IN FORM.



A. Cotter, the Australian fast bowler, met with marked success in the match against Worcestershire. He took twelve wickets for 34 runs.

## AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION WITH A COLONEL.

"How did I get rid of my lameness? Why, if was in this way. You know I suffered for years more or less from pain and swelling in the joints at times, gouty eczema, stiffness, etc., and I used to go in for treatment once or twice a year to Harrogate, Carlsbad, or one of those places, without much benefit. Last summer I thought I would try Buxton again. I had been there about a week, when, after trying to play a few holes at golf one morning, I went into the clubhouse to lunch. Soon after, my old friend, Colonel —, came in, and after shaking hands we sat down together. He seemed very fit, and I said to him, 'Buxton or something seems to have made a marvellous change in you; you used to walk with a stick, and now you go along like a young man.'

"No," he said, 'it isn't Buxton; it's a remedy I saw advertised in the papers, called "Bishop's Varalettes," and you can see yourself the results they have produced in me. I can walk well, play a round at golf, feel years younger now that I am able to take proper exercise, and, in fact, they have done more for me than all the mineral waters put together.'

"They certainly seem to have worked wonders in your case, but though, of course, I've seen them advertised I have never tried them myself. Did you take them on your own account?"

"Not exactly; but as none of the other treatments I had tried did much good I asked my doctor if there was any harm in my taking them, and he said, 'No, do so by all means,' and the result you can now see."

"It's really remarkable, and I really must try them, as they seem to have done so much for you." "You can't do better! They are very pleasant to take, and very easily carried in the waistcoat pocket. See, I just drop one into my whisky-and-water (although any other liquid would do as well) and it converts it into a pleasant, sparkling drink! I'll put one into yours, if I may, and you will be beginning the treatment at once. You can buy some at the chemist's as you go home. The best way is to get a 5s. box, which will last twenty-five days. You may have to buy two or three of these, as you cannot expect to get rid in a few days of gouty symptoms that you have had more or less for years."

"Thanks very much for the information. If I improve on the treatment in the same way as you have I don't care how long I have to continue them."

## GOOD ADVICE FOR YOU

Do not allow yourself to suffer from any form of uric acid trouble, as all ailments of this group are preventable. When the first symptoms appear further trouble may be averted if Bishop's Varalette treatment is adopted. The following are the early signs of uric acid trouble, and if they are yours you should at once commence with Bishop's Varalettes, as their value is absolutely indisputable. The excess uric acid in the system, which causes gout, rheumatism, gravel, sciatica, lumbago, and acidity, manifests itself by irritation between the fingers, the palms of the hands, or about the ankles and feet, a sensation of burning in the skin, though without redness, small concretions on the outer rim of the ear, or little lumps under the skin on arm, breast, or legs. Other signs are acidity, heartburn, or flatulence, torpid liver, with aching in the right side, or the passing of small red grains of uric acid. Feelings of stiffness in the joints and muscles, slight difficulty in bending them, tenderness also both to the touch and on movement, and enlargement of the joints are all Nature's finger-post pointing towards some uric acid malady. If some one or more of these symptoms are yours, adopt Bishop's Varalette treatment immediately.

## TWO INTERESTING LETTERS

Lieutenant-Colonel Edward Clarke, Bechfort-road, East Sheen, writes: "I have been in the habit of using Bishop's Varalettes for some time, and I find them the best corrective for gout I know of. I have suffered great inconvenience in the past from this malady, but since I have used Bishop's Varalettes I have been but seldom troubled. It was through the Egyptian Campaign, and during the whole time I used Bishop's preparation, and found them of great value. I always take one of Bishop's Varalettes in my whisky-and-water, and I find them most convenient and portable."

A Colonel in H.M. Army says: "A year ago I suffered very much from gravel, and regularly every two months endured untold torture, and twice was seriously ill in consequence. I saw your advertisement, and, not some Bishop's Varalettes, and from that day to this have never suffered the slightest pain, had a suspicion of gravel, or anything else. I have now taken them three times a day (one after each meal) for a year."

## BISHOP'S VARALETTES (Regd.)

are supplied by all Chemists and Drug Stores in vials at 1s. and 2s., and in boxes containing twenty-five days' treatment at 5s., or by Alfred Bishop, Ltd., Spelman-street, Mile End New Town, London, for 1s. 1d., 2s. 1d., and 5s. 2d., post free anywhere within the United Kingdom. With every vial is enclosed a leaflet regarding diet, etc., in all uric acid troubles, which you will find of great interest. Any further information you may require Messrs. Alfred Bishop, Ltd., will be pleased to supply if you will write them.

(Continued on page 13.)



# SOVEREIGNS GIVEN AWAY

TO-DAY at

BLACKPOOL,  
SOUTHSEA,  
MARGATE,  
YARMOUTH,  
RAMSGATE,

— TO —

## "Answers"

Carriers. All you have to do, if you are at any of these places, is to carry "Answers" in your hand. Mr. Answers will visit each of these places and will hand a Sovereign to the first person he meets with this week's "Answers" in his hand. To-morrow (Tuesday), in the same way, £5 Notes will be given away at

Blackpool and New Brighton.  
Llandudno on Wednesday.  
Scarborough on Thursday.  
Southport on Friday.  
Folkestone on Saturday.

So wherever you go carry "ANSWERS,"  
and you may get one of the

# £5 NOTES



## OKTIS



### CORSET SHIELDS.

It's the minor comforts of life that count most: little conveniences in dress or personal accessories that give one pleasure and delight.

The OKTIS SHIELDS do all that; they do more; in time they may save you pounds, for they double the life of your corset. They do more still, for they incidentally "bridge over" that angle at the waist, and give your figure the graceful curve that everybody so much desires.

The immense popularity of the Oktis has led to imitations, which are uncomfortable, and dear at any price. Mind you buy the Oktis. Name stamped on each.

If offered imitations send to makers, W. Pretty & Sons, Ltd., Ipswich, for a pair, enclosing 1/- and waist size.

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Handsome Showrooms in Tottenham Court Road.

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£5 worth	....	4 0 per month.
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£40	....	1 5 0 "
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If not suitable, we arrange them for your convenience.

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Empire Chair, in 4 shapes, upholstered in Art. and Silk Tapestry or Velours. Wonderful bargain, 2/-.

**NO DEPOSIT—NO INTEREST CHARGES**





Very handsome Dining Room Suite, upholstered in Leather Cloth, equal in wear and appearance to real leather. In any hard wood, hand polished. Prices within reach of the smallest purse. Great sacrifice. 25/- credit is monthly.

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# "DAILY MAIL."



# THE POPULAR YACHTING CAP FOR COWES WEEK IS A COMPLIMENT TO OUR FRENCH VISITORS.

## TABLE ORNAMENTS.

### FLOATING FLOWERS FOR YACHT DECORATIONS.

Society flocks to Cowes and the neighbourhood to-day for the great regatta and the visit of the French fleet which will add such lustre to it.

Some very beautiful table decorations have been devised for the dinner-parties that are to take place during the week. On one large dinner-table a low silver tank with floating water lilies, lighted up from above with electric light, will have a beautiful and cool effect. And, apropos of floating flowers, since Mrs. Earl, of "Surrey garden" fame, taught us how to cut pansies off at the neck and float their purple and mauve velvet heads in bowls of silver, gold, or plain green earthenware, we have learnt to appreciate the charm of the flower as we never did before.

### Carnations of All Colours.

When a number of small round tables are used instead of one large one for a dinner, it is customary to decorate each with a different coloured flower. Six tables of pure white, cream, crimson, tea, yellow, and pink roses, will look exquisite at the house of a great hostess near the Solent. Very good, too, will be a combination of only pink and yellow flowers, and nothing can scarcely be lovelier than a set of carnation tables. Carnations of all colours will be used and arrayed in a la japonais, together with their long thin grey-green leaves.

Flowers and fruit are being combined on some smart tables. A big golden or silver platter of grapes and peaches, half hidden beneath a profusion of carefully arranged roses (only just plucked) is a sight for the gods, and all the more beautiful if used in combination with Venetian gold-dust glass.

### Rose-Petals Scattered Over Salad.

To agree well with a flower-bedded table the food should be made to look as charming as possible. A white chicory salad over which violets are strewn; tomatoes peeled and chilled, and cut through with a sharp knife to form five petals arranged on white lettuce hearts on a round bed of frozen cream "cheese"; a chicken chateaux surrounded with brightly-coloured and delicately cut vegetables; mashed fruit served with frozen cream in old Italian glasses; and rose-petals scattered over a fruit salad—all these ideas are pretty and as new as they are desirable.

### Cut Flowers in Wood Moss.

Garden flowers scarcely ever combine well, so it is a mistake to group different kinds of flowers in one composition, and it should be remembered that flowers all want their own leaves, and are less charming tricked out with sprays of asparagus or alien greenery. The Japanese, who have inherited their artistic taste from the decorative standpoint of ages, have taught us to delicately manipulate one branch of flowers as if growing out of its receptacle. Cut flowers last well in a shallow vessel filled with wood moss, kept very moist, and this is how they are preserved on board ship.

## VANITY SACHETS.

### SCENTED CAPS FOR THE HAIR AT THE SEASIDE.

Last year a little supply of necessary cosmetics was carried by the girl who uses such innocent aids to beauty in the tiny silver walnut that was suspended from her watch-fob, but this year there is a new device for the same purpose. It takes the form of a little sachet, and on the outside is covered with

dainty silk, all gauged and arranged in a most fascinating fashion and deliciously perfumed. When it is folded together it looks like the round, old-fashioned pin-cushion of our grandmother's time. On the outside it is lined with chamois leather.

Close observation reveals tiny perforations at one side, while on the other is a tiny pocket that contains a small mirror. The circle is fastened together by bows of dainty ribbon, and a flimsy piece of lace dignified by the name of a handkerchief is then tucked into the small circle, and my lady is

obscure the small sachet when necessary, the process will be absolutely inconspicuous to the uninitiated.

Another device has been brought out that will be extremely popular with those who like sea-bathing, and who object to the bad effect too much water has upon the hair. It is a cap constructed of a soft silky material that falls in the most becoming folds and puffs, and right in the centre of the top has a sachet bag filled with the most delicious odour, so penetrating that even the



Adapted for a girl's wear from the French sailor cap, this is to be the popular headgear of this week for yachtswomen. The little silk tuft on the summit of the cap is its distinguishing feature.

made happy with a most unique handkerchief-bag. She is also provided with the latest and most unobtrusive method of being always presentable, for the space between the silk and the perforated piece of chamois leather is filled with a very fine powder. A gentle tap on the outside forces it through the perforations, and it may then be rubbed over the face, instantly removing all traces of the shiny appearance that is so disagreeable in hot weather. All fear of producing a streaky effect is obviated by the presence of the small mirror, and as the unfolded handkerchief can quite

heaviest coils of hair will be thoroughly perfumed, and so lasting that for several days following its use the hair is delightfully scented.

So popular is this new method of perfuming the hair that many of those who do not care for bathing will procure the caps and wear them at night or in the garden or on the secluded beach. The sachet bag being removable, it is possible to replenish the receptacle as often as necessary, or to replace the original odour with one more pleasing to the individual and in keeping with the distinctive perfume chosen by her for general use.

"I have been thinking of many things," said Eve quietly, as they sat themselves down in the shadow of leaves that had listened but a brief while before to the whispered story of the man's passion.

"And I also," he answered, taking her cold hands in his own. His voice had been the understatement of the two.

"From now," whispered the woman, breaking a long silence, "our lives must be lived apart, Frank."

But, even though his feelings had changed and he knew it, he was loyal. There was no shuffling, no hesitation. His course, mapped out by his honour, was clear as daylight.

"Perhaps for a time," he answered, "but not for always, Eve."

She did not answer him. A saffron light was tinged the greyness of the sky above.

"No," she whispered at last. "Your freedom must be unconditional. It cannot be otherwise."

"I will not listen to you, Eve," he murmured. "It is all too close at present. You are stunned. It will seem more bearable presently. The separation before us will not be for always. For a time it means that we must each go our separate ways. Heaven forbid that I should anticipate any man's death; but the life of the man whom I left in the library has not long to run. Or—" he hesitated for a moment—"or is it not possible to snap the bonds that bind you to him?"

"I—I could not face that," she answered, "But surely—"

"No. Perhaps you cannot understand me, my feelings; but I could not face that!"

The sky was brightening overhead. A bird twittered.

"I shall make some excuse for going abroad as soon as possible, Frank. I have not the courage to face my father. Will you tell him—as best you can?"

"Yes."

Then Chester barked back.

"Eve, surely if there are grounds for a divorce—"

"No. I—I have old-world ideas, perhaps; but—but—"

She shivered.

"I could never marry while he was alive. It would be something that was not marriage. Oh, don't talk any more on this subject, please."

Some colour tinged her white face.

"So we must go our several ways, Frank. The threads must be snapped. There can be no compromise. My husband is alive."

"No. He is dead, Eve. This is not your husband who has returned. It is monstrous that this thing has power to raise a barrier between us, should possess a shadow of a claim on you."

"No," she breathed out, "there would always be a something between us. Always a feeling that I was not quite yours, Frank. Don't you understand?"

"No," he answered, not looking at her, "I can't understand this constituting a barrier between a woman and love."

(To be continued.)

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Withdrawable deposit.  
Capital and Interest absolutely secured by **BRITISH MORTGAGE BONDS.**  
Third year of continually increasing success. The Bonus for each £50 Mortgage Bond entitled to monthly interest and Bonus has been: In 1903, £293 5s. In 1904, £320 5s. In the first 6 months of 1905, £183 17s. 6d. Prospectus free. Write Dept. C, South Coast Syndicate, 135 Stamford Street, London, S.E.

**EDUCATIONAL.**  
GUTHRIE House College, Ramsgate.—Founded 84 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen. Army, professions and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.R.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

## ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

The lights were out; but she had flung open the French windows, and stood looking out on the grounds and watching the grey tone of morning creep upwards over the sky.

She did not hear Chester enter. He stood still as he caught sight of the tall, beautiful figure, dim in the mystery of the grey dawn. Why had God made her suffer like this, was the question that he asked himself.

"Eve!"

She turned slowly, and beckoned him to her side.

"Come!" she whispered, and, taking his arm, led him out into the grounds and along a path to a seat shadowed by foliage.

Cecil Daintree, locked in the library, still slept.

By the Authors of  
"A Man in a Million."  
**A New Serial Story**  
(By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken)  
Starts on  
**THURSDAY NEXT.**







**LONDON WILSON LINE Inclusive TOURS.**  
First Class: 18 days, 8igs. 17 days, 11gs.  
Illustrated book gratis from UNITED  
NORWAY. SHIPPING CO., Ltd. 166, Fenchurch St. E.C.



Requires only half the usual quantity of milk to  
make a perfect custard without eggs.  
In 3 flavours, all Grocers and Stores, 6d.

### Articles for Disposal.

A.—Art Cane Baby's Mail Cart; gondola shape; very handsome design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for

34s. 6d. carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approved before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brooke-rd. Stok.

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THE  
**J. L. TANNAR**  
Non-Tread Over Boot.  
THE LEADING  
BOOT OF THE  
TIMES.

Registered  
No. 194,892.

Joint Sunk for  
Ball of Big  
Toe, giving im-  
mediate comfort  
from the first  
moment of wear-  
ing.



The illustration shows a side profile of a shoe sole. A large, dark, curved area is highlighted, representing the 'Joint Sunk' for the ball of the big toe. The word 'Montreux' is visible on the side of the shoe.

COLISEUM. CHARING CROSS.

IMPORTANT CHANGES OF PROGRAMME.  
PROGRAMME AT 12 (NOON) AND 6 P.M.  
THE DIAMOND EXPRESS, Mr. Cecil Raleigh's sensation-  
al Bio-drama; Mrs. CLEMENT SCOTT as MAGGIE  
LEE, Mrs. BROWN POTTER and Mr. GILBERT HARR-  
IS as MILLY and Mr. C. LILLIE as the "HARRY"  
Episode "DRUMMED OUT" FRED HARCOURT  
in new and pleasing illusions, "THE GAMBLING MAN"  
sung by CARLOTTA LEVEY, ILLUSTRATED SONG,  
GRAND RACING SPECTACLE, "THE DERBY,"  
SELECT VARIETIES.

PROGRAMME AT 3 P.M. AND 9 P.M.

**T**HIS MOLE LESSING in grand style OF RAG TIME! EUGENE STRATTON in special reproduction of "MAY BE CRAZY BUT I LOVE YOU" or "HORNED LAMB" by EUGENE STRATTON PRODUCTION OF STREET SCENES FROM GOUNOD'S "FAUST," WITH LEAFPIRE PRINGLE as "MEPHISTOPHELES," EDWARD LEWIS as "THE PRINCE" and Miss QUEENIE LEIGHTON in "QUEAH KWESCHNA." Mr. J. Hickory Wood's Parody on "HICKORY DOCK" ILLUSTRATED SONGS AND CHARMING NEW VARIETIES.

**C O L U M B I A**

**C H A R I N G C R O S S**  
Theatricals 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Stalls 5s. 4s., 3s. and 2s.  
(Telephone No. 7689 Gerard). Grand Tier 1s. Balcony  
Stalls 6s. 5s. 4s. 3s. 2s. 1s. 6d. 6d. 4d. 3d. 2d. 1d.  
half-price to all stalls. Tickets at Colman London,  
10, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

**CRYSTAL PALACE. BANK HOLIDAY**  
Tremendous Programme of Attractions.  
**COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.**  
Representative Displays from all parts of the World.  
GREAT SUNDAY MATINEE. 2.30 P.M.  
The most complete settlement ever brought to this Country  
by **RIGHTLY ENTERTAINMENT.**  
Cyclé Meeting.  
Maxim's Flying Machine.  
Raided.  
Voyage in a Submarine.  
Military Band playing all day.  
**GEORGEOUS FIREWORKS** every day. **BROCK.**  
Colossal Fire display, King Edward VII. Peacemaker.  
The Great Lighthouse.  
Rooms overlooking the grounds and fireworks displays.  
Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLER'S,"**  
**OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. (Last Weeks.)** Over 200  
performers performing daily from 2.30 to 6. Prices  
from 6d. Children half-price. Telephone 4133. Grand  
"Jumbo Junior," Society's latest pet, "At Home" daily

**BANK HOLIDAY.**

W E M B L E Y P A R K  
BAND OF H.M. GRENADIER GUARDS  
(Special Programme)  
GRAND ASSAULT-AT ARMS BY  
H.M. 1st LIFE GUARDS.  
THEATRE OF VARIETIES.  
POLO. ROUQUETTE.  
DANCING. DANCING. DANCING.  
FIREWORKS. FIREWORKS.

## WHERE TO SPEND BANK HOLIDAY.

**W** **EARL'S COURT.**  
London's One Pleasure Resort.  
Special Attraction  
**NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES**  
**EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT**  
11 to 12.45 H. 11 to 12.45 H.  
Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries  
12.45 to 2.30 H. **TENTATIVE RELICS.**  
Fishing Vessels, Working Boats, and Fishing Vessels of Victory.  
BAND OF H.M. 21st LANCERS.  
BAND OF R.M. 1st LANCERS.  
**EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.**  
On board the full-size Cruiser.  
Special ventilated refreshment London.  
Real Batteries of 4 Gun. Hotchiss and Maxims.  
Real 150 Hand-manned.  
West's Our Navy. Maxims' Captive Flying Machine.  
Panorama of the Battle of the Marston.  
Largest Chilled, and Popovers, Voyage in a Submarine.  
Vanderdecken's Shattered Cannon. Famous Sea Fight.  
Roberts' and British Electric Light and Gun Cannon.

**NO MORE REPAIRING  
EVER NEEDED.**

HEAD DEPOT: 33-37, SOUTH

BRANCHES:—47 to 49, Old Broad Street, E.C.: 72, Fleet Street, E.C.: 21, London.

Street, E.C.; 34, Eastcheap, E.C.; 26, Eldon Street, E.C.; 195, Aldersgate Street, E.C.; 284, High Holborn, W.C.; 7, Green Street, W.; 111, Victoria Street, S.W.; 1, Tower Chambers, London Wall, E.C.

**Factories: London and Northampton.**

—Free dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated li

**STAMP.**-British Linen Company, Oxford-st. LON.  
-99. PAROEL.-UNDELINEN.-Eight, 10s. 6d.;  
10s. 6d.; approval.-Mrs Scott, 251, Uxbridge rd.,  
Barn's Bush.

**11.-High class Tailoring on improved system; 10s. mount**  
**and 12s. 6d. 418, Strand, opposite Tivoli.**

**12. Credit Tailoring; ladies' and gent's; easiest ten-**  
**ants Smith and Adams, 26, Lodge-tile-hill, E.C. and 29, Reg-**  
**ent-st. W.**

Fashionable Suit To measure on improved system;  
monthly; Rs guaranteed.-Adams, 1140, Strand, oppo-  
site New Gateway.

**BOY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT.**-68 articles, 21s.; exquisite  
made Robes etc.; approval.-Call or write Nurse Ss  
251, Uxbridge rd (private house, near Askew As-  
tley).

**MARGAIN**-10s. 6d.; 3 chemises 3 knickers, 2 petticoats,  
3 nightdresses, 10s. 6d.-Eva, 89, Union-rd., Clapham

## 12/6

ARCADE, FINSBURY PAVEMENT.

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**MONEY.**—If you require an advance promptly complete at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st, Ipswich.

**PRIVATE LOANS.**—Gentleman having capital to invest will lend in sums of £15 upwards to responsible persons on note of hand.—Write 1855, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st, E.C.

**£10 TO £500** immediately advanced on note of hand repayable by arrangement; no fees or surcharges; strict privacy.—Chas. Stevens and Co., 12, Devonshire-chamber, 3, Pall-mall.

## MISCELLANEOUS

A Germanian treats defects of speech.—Lithalia, Speech,  
Bitchin-lane, London.

All Ailments, Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Premature  
Vitality, Mr. George Einsner, Herbal Spec-  
cialist, will send full particulars stamped envelope.  
Herbal medicine, No. 122, High-st., Gatehead.

Herbals sent Guaranteed Cure.

CORNS, rubbed; painless! easily applied; only 7d.—Nes-  
ter's, 10, St. James's Place, London.

DOCTOR, Marksfield's Complexion Tablets.—Shill-  
ing packages; guaranteed skin revivifiers.—Russell Cor-  
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DEFUNCTNESS is Curable, permanently, at trifling cost,  
unattended by as grateful thousands can be given secret  
remedy, if suffered from—Mr. J. W. H. Jones, 16, St. John's  
with certainty; Particulars and sample, 1d. stamp.—Car-  
ton Chemical Co., 455, Strand, London.

FAMOUS Removing Dull's Patchmedicine, Orville Burd-  
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INDIGESTION.—Sufferers should take the celebrated  
"Dietetic" without delay. It is a powerful tonic and  
manently; send stamp for free sample; 1s. 14d. ad-  
dress, The Dietetic Bottle from Zimol Manufacturing Co., Dept.  
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# WHITLOCK'S

**GREAT**  
**5/-**  
**SALE.**

By a Printer's Error in our issue of Saturday this Great Sale was announced as 'Now Proceeding,' whereas the

**SALE COMMENCES**  
— ON —  
**Wednesday Next, Aug. 9,**  
and will continue for 10 days only, at 59 and 63, CAMBERWELL ROAD, and 80 (and 80, HIGH STREET, CAMBERWELL, S.W.  
(See WHITLOCK'S further announcement in To-morrow's "Daily Mirror.")

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**Wednesday Next, Aug. 9,**

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(See WHITLOCK's further announcement in To-morrow's "Daily Mirror.")

Other Small Advertisements on page 15